Surprised Wife With Twins (Ivan and Jennifer) Chapter 111

Upon hearing the words, Ivan was shocked and upset.

"Mrs. Marsh had waited for you to return. However, you didn't come back, so she drove a car to look for you."

Ivan's heart performed a somersault, full of mixed feelings.

He went to the dining room and saw the exquisite cake on the table.

"Good morning, Mr. Marsh." Marry told him, "Mrs. Marsh spent four hours baking this cake for you yesterday afternoon."

Ivan sat in the white chair. He held the cake with both hands and started eating.

Watching the scene, Marry was surprised, but also felt sorry for him.

Ivan had never pigged out like this without caring about his etiquette.

She hurriedly poured him a glass of milk. "Mr. Marsh, don't choke yourself."

While munching the cake, Ivan kept silent.

He recalled the message from Jordan the other night, telling him Jennifer picked up the cake from the trash can and ate it. The thought upset Ivan.

Marry went to the living room and whispered to Jordan, "Mr. Marsh is eating the cake from last night."

"Alas... Why does this happen?" Jordan became anxious.

Ivan was such a proud man. Jordan guessed he must be angry for a whole night.

Right then, Jennifer parked her car in the yard of a private villa in the suburbia.

Mya trotted out of the living room to greet her, hugging her excitedly.

"I can never find this place without the GPS." Jennifer's gaze drifted around. She liked the scenery here. Although it was remote, the villa was indeed lovely.

There was a small river next to the yard. Across it was a piece of land with wild weeds.

"I said I would go to pick you up, but you refused me." Mya took Jennifer's arm, her long curly hair hanging over her shoulders. There was a hairpin with two reindeer horns on Mya's head, making her look adorable.

Mya was overjoyed. "Let me change my dress. Come in and have a seat. Or you can enjoy the view in the yard."

Jennifer was good at observing. "Have you invited other friends?"

"Right. More people, more fun."

Jennifer watched her trot into the villa. She didn't want to stay home, so she came out.

Mya designed this villa herself and found the construction company to build it.

It was like the forest kingdom in fairy tales.

A large lawn area was n the yard, with chairs and tables and some green plants in the pots. The fences surrounded the whole land, lasting to the river bank.

The river was about 20-yard wide. On the other side was an area to be developed.

Shortly after, the servants moved the barbecue tools and indigents out. The cars arrived one after another. Mya's friends got off.

It was a group of young men and women dressed up fashionably and outgoing.

"Let me introduce my best friend to you guys, Jennifer Brooks. She's the wife of the Marsh Group's CEO." Mya squeezed Jennifer to her side proudly.

Jennifer caught everyone's attention in an instant. She beamed at others awkwardly, wondering if they had seen the news the previous night.

"Mrs. Marsh dated a young, handsome man secretly."

Although the young man's face wasn't exposed, Jennifer was seen clearly on the news.

Since she was Mya's friend, others greeted her politely.

"When will Spencer Lawrence arrive?" someone asked while checking on the entrance, "Will he come here?"

Spencer Lawrence?

The name shocked Jennifer. She wondered if that was just another man with the same name.

Soon, a Volvo arrived and pulled up to Jennifer's car.

Spencer got off. He wore camouflage, looking incredibly charming.

After taking off his sunglasses, he strode toward the group nearby the river.

"Spencer is here!" a girl exclaimed.

Others turned to look at Spencer, who had a smile on his lips. His affectionate eyes were bright.

"Oh, dear! He's so handsome."

| "Spencer lo | oks tal | ler a | gain.' | ′ |
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Jennifer followed their gazes, and her heart skipped a beat. When she thought of Ivan's angry look, her mind was blank.

She hadn't expected this to happen at all.

[&]quot;He's more stylish."

[&]quot;Why are you late, Spencer?"